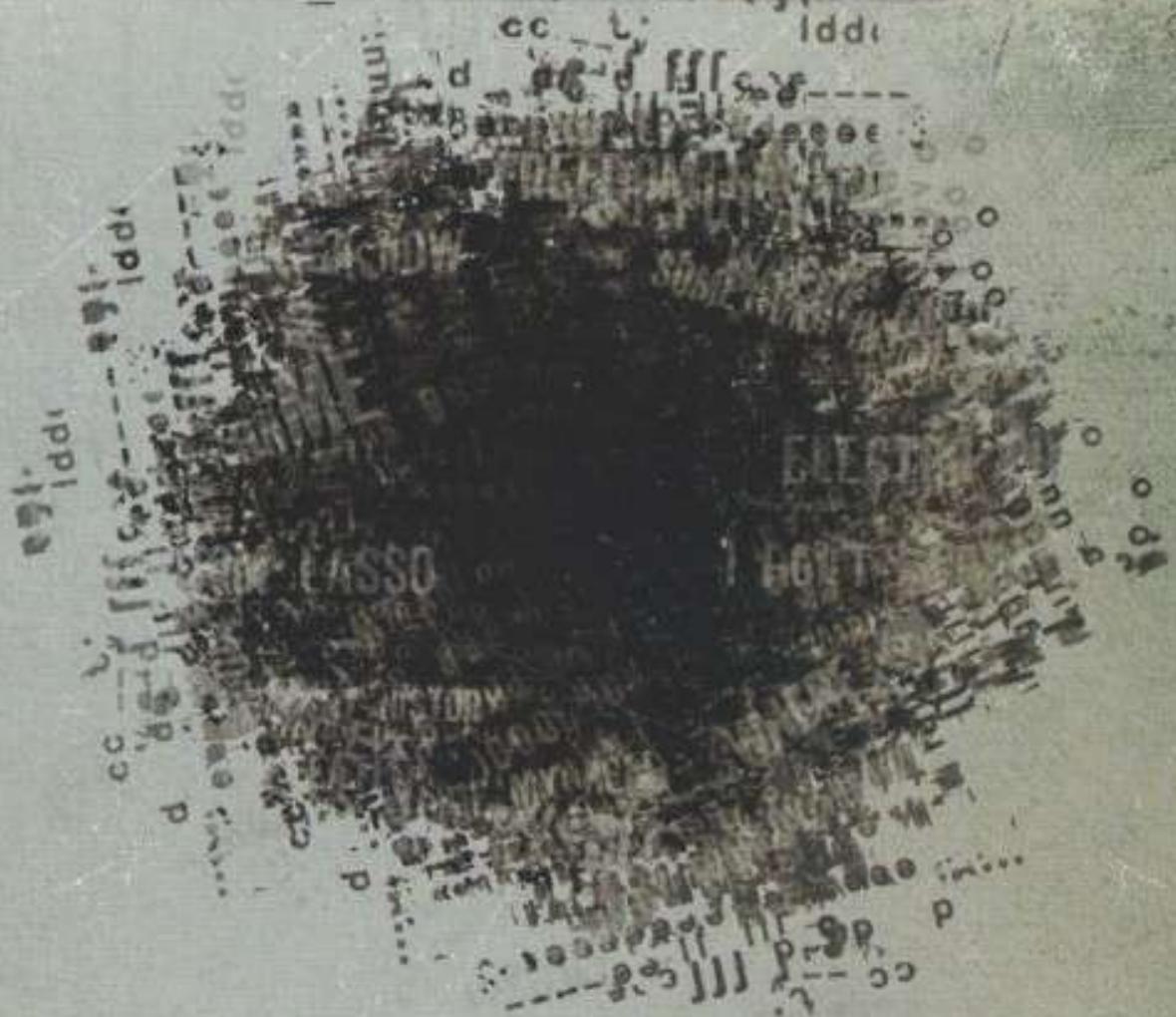


(Akala)



FREE FROM LASSO

Akala - Electro Livin' Lyrics

chorus

young money love money blood money right
your money war money more money right

they dont even really undastand wot its like electro livin in the land of the lite

electro livin

electro livin in the land of the lite

electro livin

electro livin in the land of the lite

were electro livin in the land of the lite

everythin is switched on still sumthin dont work rite

do wot eva u gotta do to make it through the night but wot eva u do dont beleive the hype

lets have a little natter about a couple of matters

poure me a couple of cha a little butter an crackers

the kids are unruly news dus not fool me

and if tv dont play me no more then youtube me

hit em with electro retro meets techno

rap rock kid push back the threshold

so take your best shot with ya best shooter were right here now entertain us computer

chorus

young money love money blood money right
your money war money more money right

they dont even really undastand wot its like electro livin in the land of the lite

electro livin

electro livin in the land of the lite

electro livin

electro livin in the land of the lite

they cant change wot it is just by puttin a name on

or make sumthing art just by shuvin a frame on

or become less guilty by passing the blame on

or ramp with akala wheres ya brain gone

im the rapper thats dapper

no matter the chatter

the illest whipper snapper

to come from the land of sausege and batter

where fat are getting fatter

and the man dem mad as a hatter

the goffer or the gaffer

well bruv im the latter

chorus

young money love money blood money right

your money war money more money right
they dont even really undastand wot its like electro livin in the land of the lite
electro livin
electro livin in the land of the lite
electro livin
electro livin in the land of the lite

things are wot they seem
desptipe wot they tell u
beware of the truth or ill send u to bellevue
if u take a closer luk and uncover the veil
you will see there just salesmen with nothing to sell you
but these wags with there fags
and christian bior bags
shag and they brag and pose for lads mags
it is sad
we are sad for things we cannot have
but we are not sad for bagdad

chorus

young money love money blood money right
your money war money more money right
they dont even really undastand wot its like electro livin in the land of the lite
electro livin
electro livin in the land of the lite
electro livin
electro livin in the land of the lite

Akala - Freedom Lasso Lyrics

A rope tightens
Breath constricted
No hand pulls this is self-inflicted sickness
Sickness
Self diagnosed without witness
Wish list grip fist
The beggary of riches
A belly full fights never willingly
An empty stomach does not have the energy to finish it
Layers in between
Padded by a dream
Stretching for the means
Without thought of exhausting the seams
No space for indiginity
On the face of simplicity
A taste of sufficiency's
A bellyfull of lethargy
A dash of apathy a pinch of extacy's a recipe
Serving up a feast for the beast of our treachery
Not sure if your getting celebrity's out effigy
I hear just fine
But I'm deaf to those next to me
Conflict it perplexes me
Cause out biggest battle
Is now we're so free that we choose to be shackled

I'm stuck freedom lasso

This invisible strain of the human stain
Colours every brain, vein
Thus chained to another's pain
We may not be the artist by we surely are the fram
We may just be the smoke
But we cannot blame the flame
Strange is the fruit
That nourishes not the vein
Yet we are odder still
For we seek it like the rain
Nothing bounds out path
Yet we march perfect in lane
Whoever saw a tiger that desired to be tamed?
Reality defies
Nature does not know surprise
Yet the lesion of our season blinds even the eagle's eyes
Spies dread not headlock tight as threadknot
Get lost why throw a bone to a dead dog?
This is not charity

That is just sarcasm
That's why we bite so hard and never bark at em
 Spark at em's insane
 It's play gather and prey
 When even the mighty tiger
 He desires to be tamed

I'm stuck freedome lasso

They act as if it's positive
Though it's so obviously derogative
 And even if you're bobby
 This is never your prerogative
 It's obvious we're warriors
 And crooked just like bobby is
 But colleges and mockeries
 Will never make a socrates
 Apologies and robberies
 They follow with atrocity
 Sorrow and hypocrisy
 Don't make very good crockery
 Watchin' this it's horror bliss
 And one day I will promise this
 The day the tiger wakes
 That is the day of your apocalypse

Akala - Love In My Eyes Lyrics

// Chorus needs adding

Remember when I met you?

Heart went racing,

But I wont chase I was in a strange place then,

Faking, what on my face was blatant,

You could be mine but I'm scared of the taking,

Pacing, I was not used to the waiting; contemplating,

And I'm not talking about consummating,

Just conversation, let alone debating.

All the time in the world is all we've got and there's no need for waiting,

All the thoughts in my mind of what we could find got me anticipating,

Right now we're just friends and I like how we're shaping,

Plus I need time for the doubts that I'm facing,

Not about you, it's me who needs changing,

Look on my face you'll see that I'm gazing

But life is no oasis,

And soon things got complicated,

So I jumped ship, real quick,

'Cos I hit ship, sink and I really cannot take it,

'Cos I've never been here before,

In fact no where near before,

I don't quite know,

But I feel it from my afro to my big toe,

It's not working and I need my space,

Plus I gotta deal with this bullshit case,

So we parted ways and it felt real strange,

Didn't get much done with my days,

How will we ever see eye to eye?

I don't agree with myself even half the time,

Then it dawned on me, it's never plain sailing,

You can't succeed if you're afraid of failing

All the time in the world is all we have,

And there's no need for racing,

All the thoughts on my mind of what we could find got me anticipating,

Right now we're best friends and I like how we're shaping,

Plus I got over the doubts I was facing,

Couldn't change time but time had me changing,

Now on my face you'll see when I'm gazing

Akala - Comedy Tragedy History Lyrics

Day boy Akala's a diamond fella
All you little boys are a comedy of errors
You bellow but you fellows get played like
 The cello, I'm doing my ting
 You're jealous like Othello.
Who you? what you gonna do?
All you little boys get Tamed like the Shrew
 You're mid-summer dreamin'
 Your tunes aren't appealing
I'm Capulet, you're Montague, I ain't feeling
 I am the Julius Caesar hear me
The Merchant Of Venice couldn't sell your CD
 As for me, All's Well That Ends Well
Your boy's like Macbeth, you're going to Hell
 Measure for Measure, I am the best here
You're Merry Wives of Windsor not King Lear
 I don't know about Timon
 I know he was in Athens
When I come back like Hamlet you pay for your action

Dat boy Akala, I do it As You Like
You're Much Ado About Nothing
 All you do is bite it
I'm too tight, I don't need 12 knights
All you little Tempests get murked on the mic
 Of course I'm the one with the force
 You're history like Henry IV
 I'm fire, things look dire
Better run like Pericles Prince Of Tyre
Off the scale, cold as a Winter's Tale
 Titus Andronicus was bound to fail
 So will you if Akala get at ya
That's suicide like Anthony & Cleopatra
Cymbeline was a modern day Bridget Jones
 Love's labours lost, a woman on her own
 She needed Two Gentlemen Of Verona
 This is Illa State and I am the owner

Wise is the man that knows he's a fool
Tempt not a desperate man with a jewel
 Why take from Peter to go pay Paul
 Some rise by sin and by virtue fall
What have you made if you gain the whole world
 But sell your own soul for the price of a pearl
 The world is my oyster and I am starving
I want much more than a penny or a farthing
 I told no joke, I hope you're not laughing

Poet or pauper which do you class him
Speak eloquent, though I am resident to the gritty inner city
That's surely irrelevant
Call it urban, call it street
A rose by any other name, smell just as sweet
Spit so hard, but I'm smart as the Bard
Come through with a Union Jack, full of yard

Akala, Akala, where for art thou?
I am the black Shakespearian
The secret's out now
Chance never did crown me, this is destiny
You still talk but it still perplexes me
Devour cowards, thousands per hour
Don't you know the king's name is a tower
You should never speak it
It is not a secret
I teach thesis, like anicent Greece's
Or Egyptology, never no apology
In my minds eye, I see things properly
Stopping me, nah you could never possibly
I bare a charmed life, most probably
For certain I put daggers in a phrase
I'll put an end to your dancing days
No matter what you say it will never work
Wrens can't prey
Where eagles don't perch
I'm the worst with th words
Cos I curse all my verbs
I'm the first with a verse to rehearse with a nurse
There's a hearse for the first jerk who turn berserk
Off with his head, cos it must not work
Ramp with Akala, that's true madness
And there's no method in it, just sadness
I speak with daggers and the hammers
Of a passion when I'm rappin I attack 'em
In a military fashion the pattern of my rappin
chattin couldn't ever map it
And I run more rings round things than Saturn
Verses split big kids wigs when I'm rappin
That boy Akala, the black Shakespeare
Did not want to listen, when I said last year
Rich like a gem in Ethiope's ear
Tell them again
For them who never hear

Akala - Where I'm From Lyrics

Yo, OK, OK, Yeah nice, OK
Where I'm from its not presidents, I'm trying to see the queen
Different toilet same shit, they're fiending for the big cream
Scheming their dough to the ceiling, till the no longer breathing
And they do shit to make us look heathen
The reason?
Born to a broken home, tears of my mother
Only those that no cos they've been there through all the hunger
Others judge us and snub us
They shouldn't
Growing up in my house, don't think you could of
Mummy hustling
, no one ever did us no favours
Except the neighbours
We used to borrow sugar and some toilet paper
Embarrassing when its my turn to knock
But its cool, what don't kill you only make you stronger
Know they say I'm conscious my words are positive
Its not that, to me its just the truth is obvious
And rather than talking bollocks about who I'd be clapping
I'd rather tell the truth about what actually happened
Every bodies killing five hundred man in the booth
The roads are bad but
If as much man was dying in the streets as was dying in the booth
They'd be nobody left
Stop with dishonesty man
All my home-boys locked up, everybody who's lost a family member
Ain't nothing sweet in the streets
Here in England now we got bloods and crips
I'm ashamed and embarrassed to have to admit
Our grandparents got chased cos they were black
Now we kill each other for colours in the union jack
Shit
This is not the sates, no American dream
Just a British nightmare with a similar theme
Same scheme, same fiend, same end to the dream
Same church, same hurt, same mother that screams
With the only difference being there's no opposites here
No Jigga no Simmons, no positives here
It is obvious we are not prospering here
What's horrible? I don't no if it's possible here
Our grandparents came here invited by our majesty
Tragically just to be treated like savages
No Blacks, No Irish and of course no dogs
And if it ain't cleaning toilets then of course no jobs
With all the Teddy boys attacking us and calling us wogs
Boys in blue at it too, apparently that's not on?

And here we are fifty years later, nothings improved
Its like we've gone back a step, like we chasing our roots
Here we are fifty years later nothings improved
We've gone back a step
But we ain't' chasing our roots
Don't know where you come from
You don't no where your going
Teach the yout dem man
Value of self, Understand?
When your watching your TV
Learning your history book
Listen, listen, Because...
Its just a bunch of lies that we perpetuate ourself
Being from the hood is not a definition of self
Circumstances don't define you, you define you
My baby diamond shines so bright it'l blind you
That's why I'm everywhere, fronting where rappers would never dare
No bodyguards, trust me my people I'm never scared
Not cos I think I'm hard, just that iv seen your vision
A million thugs in prison would die for my position
They get there so frequent for various reasons
When we're told we ain't shit we really believe it
Whether by another brother, a father, a mother
The television, or the teachers, police or the judges
Its covering the fear that they already no
You can only break a diamond with a piece of the same stone
Where strong beyond measure, ask your professor
How do you make a diamond? A billion years of pressure
And a diamond is found where? At first within the rough
So no matter where were at there's a diamond inside of us
Forget repping the ends, what the ends do for you?
Your worth so much more, If only you Knew, You Know?
All this ends rah, rah, rah, nonsense
That's exactly what it is just nonsense
All these rappers on TV talking shit about how much they bust their strap and Yah, Yah, Yah
You do not listen to them, their talking nonsense
They live in big nice houses
They got security, and bodyguards, and people to take care of them
Its an illusion, you understand?
And all the bitches, and the chains and the neck lasses in the video
Its just bollocks man, That's nobody's reality
When did the hood become so sweet?
That's no hood iv ever been in
Understand? The hood I no is miserable
The hood I no everybody's trying to get out of
So why are all these rappers dying to get back in it? And dying to be rude-boys?
When all the rude-boys are dying to be legitimate
So, Its just nonsense man, just be honest

Akala - Bit By Bit Lyrics

no more bluffin this is somethin
i feel it in my belly button
glutton for yur blushin
and yur sweet little nothins
yur discussion and yur fussin
and yur face wen yur cussin
even wen yur wrong
and no-one can tell u nothin
im adjustin to the fact
i can put my trust in
mad sex but it's more thn just lustin
no rushin we're gushin
and wen we push each others buttons
love u so it's love time
even wen were fuckin
glutton for yur stuffin and i want another grubbin
im a feen for yur lovin yur huggin and back rubbin
but every so often i feel like im stuck in
wen we don't give each other space
and push each others buttons
one cant speak straight without the other one buttin
we talk alot of xxxx but it dont mean nothin
wud say that im duckin but u know that im bluffin
listen for a minute baby let me tell u somethin

chorus
lets take it slowly
bit by bit
just get to know me
bit by bit
i know we're not perfect but
bit by bit
i know that we're worth it
bit by bit by bit
take it slowly
bit by bit
just get to know me
bit by bit
i know we're not perfect but
bit by bit
i know that we're worth it
bit by bit by bit
x2

verse 2
everytime that we're sinnin
i feel like im winnin

wen we're finished and we're grinnin
we bring in another innings'
 we're just fulfilling
 the mission of really living
i feel like im givin back tht was missin
or more like im drillin to myself tht was hidden
 im a villain and im wicked
 but im also really timid
 im rigid and i pivot
 but im careful not to fidget
 stick with it
im tryin to get close to yur spirit
 it's kinda like a riddle
 i figure u just a little
we both turn pages til we meet in the middle
 ain't even hot but u sweat just a little
i feel like i might of found a wife just a little
 kinda like i understand life just a little
we can spend time together more than a little
 wanna see forever doin things just a little

chorus

u can be my lady
 bit by bit
and we can make a babies
 bit by bit
 and drive each other crazy
bit by bit by bit by bit by bit by bit by bit
 be my lady
 and we can make babies
 and drive each other crazy
bit by bit by bit by bit by bit by bit by bit

Akala - Something Inside My Head Lyrics

They wonder why the caged bird sings
But even worse a pain
Is the bird with lead wings
It

Akala - I Don't Know Lyrics

They say ignorance is bliss
Never a truer word spoke
Half the answers only bring more questions that we'll never know
Even the wise man knows he don't know much
Still not wise enough to accept it as such
So we chase the questions seeking direction
Every time we think we're right get a swift correction
Muslim or Jew really don't matter which
You can't buy tomorrow no matter how rich
We all bleed and breathe and take shits
And chase the same answers
Though some think are better equipped
But with all the test tubes and test and so-called best
They still don't know
A theory is just a posh word for a guess
Because you're in a skyscraper don't make you different
From those in huts along the Amazon
And not more significant
We're all the same all rise all fall
But those on high horses have the furthest to fall
The moon and the stars
Fast women and cars
Is this world truly ours?
Or are we just entertainment
Chasing it all we rise and we fall
Said I don't know
The moon and the stars
Fast women and cars
Is this world truly ours?
Or are we just entertainment
Chasing it all we rise and we fall
Said I don't know
They say ignorance is bliss never believe it
Those who don't learn from history are condemned to repeat it
Truth you gotta seek it, wherever its hidden
Or else you'll find yourself dancing to someone else's rhythm
Mental prison is the worst kind
You can take my liberty but my mind is mine
Whatever they controlling, never let your brain close in
The mind is like a parachute, it only works when it's open
Smoking gun but they say they never shoot
No such thing as a fruit without root
Truth not being told will never make it go away
A lie told a thousand times can never take it's place
They say it's fate, but take a proper view
They're trying to hold so many destiny's in their hands
They're bound to drop a few

So the more we keep moving, the better chance we got
Everybody knows a rolling stone gathers no moss
They say ignorance is bliss, well I ain't got a clue
All you gotta do is whatever that works for you
But when 6 billion individuals looking out for number 1
And we got to share the same sun
That's when the troubles come
That brings us back to where we started
Face to face with the cold-hearted facts
That there are no answers
My head all of this chit-chat
I don't even smoke
But I'ma go have a spliff and just kick back
You know, don't ask me
I'm not a prophet
I'm not the answer
I'm just a rapper
A little boy from North London
What you've heard for the last 40 minutes
It's my opinion
My thoughts, my feelings
It's not right, it's not wrong
It's just what it is
It's just Akala